WHY WHEELWOMEN KICK.

THEY SAY THEY ARE ROBBED IN ROADSIDE REPAIR SHOPS.

A Practical Cirl Tells Her Sister Cyclists How to Avoid Exorbitant Charges for Pixing a Punctured Tire or Replacing a Chain Boit-Women Must Study the Mechanism and Care of Bicycles,

The drop to 13° above zero and the biting winds on the Boulevard drove the wheelwomen of New York back to the bleyching academies last week and gave them a good chance to air their-latest grievances. They are on the outs with the proprietors of many of the hundreds of bicycle repair shops that have sprung up with-

in the past year.
"Think of it, he charged me \$1 for putting in a new spoke," exclaimed one stout matron,
"and I'll never go to his shop again, nor to any other roadside repair shop. One is just as bad as another."

"But how can you help yourself?" asked a practical girl, "you are at the mercy of the repairers if something happens to your wheel while you are on the road. Few women have any mechanical knowledge and nearly all of us are perfectly helpicss in case of an accident to the machine. The best place to go for repairs is to the repair department connected with any salesroom where high-grade wheels are handled. But you may be five miles from such a place, and then the:e is no alternative but to resort to one of the wayside shops."

I did not know they overcharged in those places." remarked an innocent little girl, " but I did think it was pretty hard that I had to pay 50 cents for repairing a puncture, and I'll assure you it didn't take the man three minutes

Women should learn how such things are done and then kick if the charges are exorbitant," said one rider. "A bright young fellow, who had been employed in a repair shop for several months, told me that it took only from three to five minutes to mend a puncture in a single-tube tire, and that the charges ran from 25 cents to \$1, according to the humor of the boss. It is different in the case of a double-tube tire puncture, for in some of those the outer case is laced all the way around and cemented to the rim just as the single-tube tires are. In order to get to the inner tube it is necessary to break the cement and cut the lacing. Then the inner tube is removed, the scapstone scraped off, and the puncture regained with a patch. This is done by applying liquid cement to the puncture and allowing it to dry. The same thing is done to the patch. The puncture is again covered with the solution, and the patch applied by holding it firmly between the thumb and finger, or, as most men do, placing the heel on it, until it is dry. It is then replaced in the outer case, which is relaced, and the tire recured to the rims with tire tape, provided the cyclist does the repairing himself on the road, or it is recemented if done in a repair shop. Of course this takes some time, and people doing a legitimate business charge \$1 for the job, but the roadside shops charge from \$1.50 to \$3.

legitimate business charge \$1 for the job, but the roadside shops charge from \$1.50 to \$3.

"Of course, you all know that there are various styles of double-tube tires, some mechanically attached and others of the clincher patent. The latter are secured to the rim by inflating the inner tube, which forces the outer case to clinch the rim, making the use of cement unnecessary. These tires, if punctured, can be easily removed from the rim, exposing the inner tube, which is taken out and repaired just as the laced-tire tube is mended. The outer tube inay be full of holes, but if none of them penetrates to the inner tube the wheel runs along all right. For repairing that kind of a tube the charge should not be more than 60 cents, but one is more frequently charged \$1. Repairers say that the most frequent accident to wheels us the puncture, and you may be sure they profit by it. It doesn't follow that a woman must do her own repairing, but when she takes hor wheel to a repair shop and the man charges her \$2 for a 25-cent job, she should he able to tell him exactly what he has done, how he has done it, and to show him that she knows he is cheating her.

"An accident common to a woman's wheel is that of buckling the fork or throwing the wheel out of line. This is almost sure to happen if the rider runs into any obstacle. Sometimes the fork is buckled back, sometimes to the side, and again it is twisted, and of course the repairing depends on the center of the damage. Sometimes it can be mended without taking the

and again it is twisted, and of course the repair-ing depends on the extent of the damage. Some-times it can be mended without taking the wheel apart, and if this is the case, a charge of only a few cents should be made. It is also a common thing to see a woman's wood-rim wheel out of true."

out of true."
"What on earth do you mean by that?" in-"What on earth do you mean by that?" In-terrupted a bloomer girl.

"Haven't you seen wheels wabble without any apparent cause? I mean wheels managed by experts. Well, that is caused by some of the epokes being loose, or, in other words, the spokes are not all of equal tension, and it is impossible for the wheel to run in line. This is remedied by suspending the wheel in what is called a 'truing-up fork,' by the use of which the work-man is enabled to see on which side of the rito see on which side of the ru

Tre never had a punctured tire or buckled

speake grip he can easily draw them to the same tension.

"I've never had a punctured tire or buckled fork," said a girl in a very short skirt, "but I've had no end of trouble with my chain, and, of course, no chain no ride."

"It is advisable for every rider thoroughly to examine her chain before starting out," suggested the practical girl. "People often start out without that care and lose a chain beit or not, and this sometimes necessitates a walk of several miles. See that the chain is properly adjusted and the nut and holt secure before starting on the road, for they are small parts hard to obtain unless one is near a repair shop. The two only cost 15 cents, but the wary repairer sees your distressed face and never charges you less than 35 cents, and sometimes half a doilar. They make you pay for little things. If a valve does not work uroperly nothing pleases one of these fellows better than to take it apart and charge the price of a new one for replacing the old one. The operation takes less than five minutes, and he gets 40 cents at the lowest for his job.

"The average woman does not understand cleaning the crank aske bearings, but a man can do this with very little trouble. They often become clogged with dirt and old and need nor-hauling. To us this it is necessary to remove the crank and take out the crank axle to get at the bearings in the crank hanger. In cleaning the balls and bearing care should be taken to note the number of balls that go on each side in the bearings, so that there will be no mistake made in replicing them. This is a simple job, and you should never pay much for it. One of the experts present speake of paying \$1 to have a new spoke pat in. That's what it means to be huncoed. The cost of a single spoke is never more than ten cents. Remember that, and the charge for so small a repair is enormous. Spokes often break because of some than in the suckes are the society of the stephic of the stokes are the secilens that most frequently befall women's wheels, and they are forced to pay

asked the matron.

"I've been bitten myself, and when this boy told me about the outrageous charges, I paid him \$2 to teach me every part of my wheel, the cost of it and the time required to repair each part. A repairer will have to be very sharp hereafter to make much off of me. In the first place, I'll always take my wheel to a repair shop connected with some standard wheel, if possible, and, if not, I will refuse to pay the repairer exorbitant prices for his work. But that isn't all I learned. The boy said that women are very hard on their wheels, and are too lazy to clean them properly. I guess he was pretty near right. It isn't a pleasant task to clean a bicycle, but cleanliness means comfort. A woman would not ride a horse that was not well groomed and well fed, and she should not go out on a wheel that is not well cleansed and well offed. If a wheel is kept in good condition the owner saves much on perairs. If the machine seems heavy and nard to push you may be sure the bearings are cloged with oil; made thick by dust. Fill an oil can with kerosene and squirt the contents into the lubricators, turning wheels and pedals rapinly until every part of the bearings has been thoroughly saturated. Keep this up until the dripping oil runs perfectly clear, which is evidence that no dirt or grit is left. But be careful that none of the oil rouches the tires. Allow the wheel to stand until all of the kerosene is drained from the hearings and oil them with the finest bicycle oil you can buy."

"I tried that on my wheel and it didn't work much easier after all my pains," said the innocent girl.

"You probably neglected your machine so long that it needed more averes were revented. asked the matron.
"I've been bitten myself, and when this boy

cent girl.

"You probably neglected your machine so long that it needed more severe treatment. In that case it is necessary to loosen the bearings a bit and work them from side to side white using the oil. Sometimes it is necessary to take the bearings apart and to give the balls and other parts an oil bath. They should then be wined dry, replaced, and the cleaning can then proceed in the way already stated. Nevertake

other parts an oil bain. They should then be wined dry, replaced, and the cleaning can then proceed in the way already stated. Never take any part of a wheel apart, however, unless it is absolutely necessary.

"To keep the chain clean is a matter of the utmost importance, but most women go about it in a half-hearted way. They dip a little rangin oil and run over it, but that only does a temporary good. The oil can must be again resorted to. Saturate the chain with the oil, running the wheels so that every link will receive it share, and after there is absolutely to sign of grit wheels so that every link will receive it share, and after there is absolutely to sign of grit wheels with a lean cloth. The chain can be cleaned in this way without removing a from the wheel; but the less way is to rake it off and seek it in a pan of oil for several hours. Next wipe it thoroughly and hanc it up to

dry over night. Give it a final rub off the next morning and then dip it into lubricating oil, after which every link must be carefully wiped. Put it back on your wheel and you'll feel as if you had wings when you go out on the road. I'll guarantee that it you always keep the bearings and chains of your wheel in prime condition and do not run into curbstones, trucks, beople, and other obstacles you won't have to be always running to a repair slop."

"I'm certainly glad that you let us on to all of these things," remarked one of the women, "for it's dreadful for a woman in mederate circumstances to be continually spending money for repairs. Cyclists argue that wheels are so much cheaper than horses because they don't eat, but, dear me, the repairers eat up all that we save on a bike's board. Mine has cost mea fortune, and I've only had it six months."

"And so has mine," chorused the rest.

"And so has mine," chorused the rest.

"And all because you don't know anything about your wheels," concluded the practical girl. "Sundy them; learn every part; keep them clean; give them just as much attention as you would a horse, and when the repairer tries to overcharge, make a kick. The men say that the outlandish prices charged for repairing is all due to the women, and they are right. The women must remedy this evil. Why, I overheard a repairer bragging, as a man left his shop, that he had got \$8 for a \$3 job. What was the rider to do? He had an engagement to go out with some women; an accident happened to his machine, and he was at the mercy of the nearest repairer. That was nothing short of a highway robber;"

"We'll all kick," said the women.

RAILWAY ENTERTAINERS.

Their Deliente Tasks in the Society of Capitalists, from Abroad,

"He's the entertainer of a railroad company, said one man to another about a third man who had saluted the speaker in passing.

"And whom does he entertain?" "Mostly men from the other side of the Atiantic whom the company wishes to interest in its schemes or securities. Other persons, too if need be. Doubtless he has work of othe sorts on hand, but he is chosen primarily because he knows how to entertain."

The entertainer of a railway company is well-spoken man, who knows just what to say and when to say it. He takes the visiting capitalist in hand, introduces him to the right peo-ple, and sees that he does not fall in with the wrong people. Perhaps he sees that the strang-er is made comfortable at some good club or even invited to fashionable houses, although th entertainer does not make use unnecessarily of what is known as society in furthering his end There are still some rich Britons who hope to be richer through transactions in American stocks, bonds, and mortgages. There are some anazingly green foreigners who have visions of sudden wealth to be had in such transactions. For the most part, however, the visiting foreign capitalist is in search of investments that will pay higher dividends than investments at home. It is the business of the entertainer to make such men see his road as the managers wish it to be seen. The task is a delicate one, for the visiting capitalist is often shy and suspicious. Being a great man at home, he would resent a palpable attempt to manipulate him. If he is to see the right people and be kept naway from the wrong people the machinery that compasses all this must be kept out of view.

The entertainer comes out in great form when he sends a party of capitalists on a tour of inspection over the road. Some such tours are There are still some rich Britons who hope to be

The entertainer comes out in great form when he sends a party of capitalists on a tour of inspection over the road. Some such tours are historic, and when their history comes to be written it will be found vastly more entertaining than the list of distinguished guests given to the press through the agency of the entertainer. That shrewd person sees that the trip is embellished with all the inxuries of the table, solid and liquid, that the right men encounter the visitors at the right places, and that the proper statistics are thrown in the way of the strangers. There are a great many clever the proper statistics are thrown in the way of the strangers. There are a great many clever persons employed in managing a railway sys-tem, and considerable sums are expended by every company for lubricating oil to keep en-gines and other machinery in order, but there is no cleverer person, and no more efficient lubri-cator than the entertainer. It has been said that he could not stand the test for moral color-blindness, but doubtless this is an invention.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

One of the Most Curious of His Many Re-

"When I got up to the top of the first flight of stairs of a house that I was in one night," said the retired burglar, "and looked along the hall of the second story, I saw coming from a partly opened door down toward the front of the hall on the left a bright light. The stairs came up at the rear of the hall and on the right. The door of this room where the light was opened on the side toward the front of the house, so that from where I stood I could see a little of the front of the room through the opening. I listened, but I didn't hear anything, and I went along down toward the front. I thought somebody must have gone to bed and left the light up, but when I got up near the door I could see a man sitting in a big chair over on the other side of the room. Up there by the door I could see pretty much all of the front of the room. There was a bureau standing against the front wall between the two windows, and the man was over in the corner beyond. He wasn't sitting back comfortable in the big chair, but forward in it, with his a the oig chair, but forward in it, with his rms resting on his knees and his hands oxether in front of him with finger tips ouching, thinking; thinking hard about some-hing. He didn't see me, he wouldn't have een me if I'd stood right alongside of him, he was so have thinking.

thing. He didn't see me, he wouldn't have seen me if I'd stood right alongside of him, he was so busy thinking.

"Pretty soon be gets up and makes for the bureau. He laid his two hands on the handles of the top drawer, looking at the same time into the mirror, with a pretty solema sort of fare it was, too. Then he begins to draw out the top drawer slow, still looking all the time into the mirror. I had a sort of an instinct them what it was all about, but still I din't fully realize it till he'd got the drawer about haif way out, and had let go of the right hand handle and reached over with his right hand handle and reached over with his right hand into the drawer, still looking square into the mirror, and lifted out a gun and up with it to his head.

"'Hey, there!' says I, 'you brass-mounted, blue-moulded lidot! What's the matter with you?' and I makes a break for him, and, of course, he swings around, for it's a tremendous surprise to him, and in about a sixteenth part of a secon! I've got his gun and we're standing there looking at each other; a young fellow he was, and hot a bad looking chep.

"Well, do you know that young chap hat just simply made a failure of some business undertaking and lost all his money, and he was sensitive and despondent over it, and that night he'd set there and brooded over it till he thought he couldn't stand it any longer, and he'd last upset himself.

"Well, it gave him a kind of a talking to. I tried to make it clear to him that he wasn't poor, but rich. Lost your money? says I. 'Why, great Cassar's gripsark! You've get youth and health and strength, haven't you? What more do you want? and he took it all in good part, and I left him feeling better and grateful to me for dropping in."

Ugly-Effect of Steaming, Rubbing, and Baim Upon the Face Secret of Beauty of Actresses-Men and Women Treated.

A young woman walked into the office of masseuse several months ago and said;
"I'm so downright ugly that I'm a disma failure in society. Do you think that you possibly can," with a distressed emphasis on the can, "do anything with me?"

DEFECTS THAT MAY BE REMOVED

BY THE ART OF THE MASSEUSE.

Women No Longer Obliged to Remain

The operator, who was the first in America to treat the face with steam, looked at the girl critically, and replied, as she turned her toward the light to get a better view: "Oh, yes; I can make a handsome woman of

you. It will take time and patience, how-ever, for your face needs building up." "You talk about my countenance as if it was the side of a mud fence," responded the girl. with a bright smile. She was evidently encouraged. "But what do you mean by building my face up?" she resumed, quite seriously
"Well, just this." explained the expert. "The cheeks are the only part of the body containing fan muscles, and this frequently causes them to sag. just as yours are doing. Your cheek bones are high, and when the flesh hangs from them, as yours does, you can't expect to look well. Then your complexion is very muddy, and something is wrong with your skin - '

"And my neck is so long and skinny that I have to wear collars up under my ears." interrupted the young woman.

"Yes," said the masseuse, soothingly, "but all that can be changed. You mustn't expect me to do it in one or two operations, but if you'll consent to make a self-sacrifice, I'll make a pretty girl of you by the beginning of next

"How will you do it?" she asked, incredulously "First of all you must never, under any circumstances, wash your face in water."

"Why, I'd get too dirty if I didn't," exclaimed "Not at all. Let me explain. Water does not

cleanse the skin, and it is very irritating to the face. Steam your face. I have been in this business for years, and in my time have kept hundreds of women from growing old. I'm between 50 and 60 myself, and I haven't a wrinkle, and of course I'm so busy keeping crow's-feet away from other people's eyes and driving the hard lines back from their mouths that I don't have very much time to attend to my own. Still, you see, I'm pretty smooth and pink and white for my age." "I should say so," said the girl. "Do you

know. I just envy you your complexion." The operator brought in a dainty china bowl filled with boiling water, well dashed with tincture of benzoln, which is excellent for the skin. She asked the customer to hold her face over it and then enveloped her head and the took with a heavy Turkish towel so that no steam could escape. The customer held her face in this position until the operator cried: "Three's up. I never allow a patient to steam her face for more than five minutes, although many of them get very fond of it and would like to keep it up for a longer time. I learned my profession from a noted physician here who studied it in Paris, and he always contended that if the face was steamed for a longer time than that too much relaxation followed, and experience has taught me that, whe screamed, as the patient made a dive into her bag for a handker-hief. "It may have microbes on it, and every pore in your face is open now and I must be sure that everything that touches it is perfectly clean. That's the reason I use a china bowl in steaming the face rather than one of the so-called kettles or steamers invented for the purpose. Now I will wipe off the face with a clean, soft lowel, the softest that can be made, and apply some hygienic balm which is made of purely vegetable matter and is perfectly harmless. One of my customers told me that her baby land the croup in the night not long ago and she didn't have a thing in the house to give him, so she rubbied his throat with some of this haim on the inside in a fit of desperation and he was relieved almost instantly.

All the time she was talking she was first rubbing, next kroading, and then patting the balm into the customer's face, using one kind of deft stroke for one part of the face and another for another, but always rubbing up and not down.

"Always use an upward stroke on every part of the face it." tincture of benzole, which is excellent for the skin. She asked the customer to hold her face

hair. Most actresses apply cold cream very liberally before making up, and then come to us to take it off next day. If they would only learn how injurious it is, Lillian Russell makes up beautifully on the stage, and you may be sure that she hever smears cold cream on her face, for her complexion is too beautiful when she isn't made up. It is as smooth and soft as a baby's, and if she had been using cold cream or some synthar preparation all these years, it would have been dead and rough looking by this time. The balm should be wined off gently with a sof, cloth wrung out in warm water and the face carefully dried again. Now it is wiped off with a cooling, refreshing liquid preparation, and this prevents one from taking cold. After a final drying a little harmless face powder is soothing. There you are.

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BEAUTY MADE TO ORDER.

hands properly attended to once a week. That is often enough if she looks after them herself on the other six days. Never cut the nails or the cuticle. File them off, for cutting has the same injurious effect on nails that it has on bair. They should be filed on the same principle that the hair is singed. The cuticle can be kept in good condition by soaking the fingers in warm water and raising it from the nail, and it can be trained to grow back if a person is careful always in driving the hands to push it back on each finger separately with the towel. This takes a little time, but it pays in the long run.

"Are the nails worn pointed now?" asked one. No. Inseed," was the emphatic answer. Pointed nails are considered just as vulgar as they were fashionable two years ago. Insist on having them round. That is the correct thing. I make blunt fingers taperling, too, Yours could be moulded into a very pretty hand. Your fingers aren't quite his graceful as they might be. A young man who is sandying music came to me a year ago. His lands were broad and sharpeless, and his fingers short and blurt. I wish you could see them now. It is the hand of a true artist, and every one who hears him play says so. His fingers taper beautifully, and he stretches three keys over an octave with ease. It is amusing to hear the women go wild over his bands. They little know how I manipulated and manipulated, and how he slept with his fingers it debut that's another trick of the trade.

"You come in three times a week for treatment, and I'll guarantee that you? Be so handsome by spring that even your big brother will be paying you compliments. How much will it cost? A single treatment is a dollar, but where one takes the course it comes much cheaper. It's a good thing the human race isn't dependent on nature for good looks, isn't it?"

"Yes, for so many of us have be ne left." answered the ugly girl, as she departed with a happy smile.

A STUDY IN HEREDITY.

Results of the Union of a Stunid Race with

Heredity is a conspicuous feature in the theory of criminal anthropology held by the school of which Lombroso is the leader, and Lombroso's Archivio di Psichiatria contains in a recent issue an article illustrating it. It is a story by Renieri di Rocchi of three generations of an Italian family. D, whose family since the early years of the sixteenth century had produced only commonplace men and women. narried U, whose ancestors, immediate and remote, had been brilliant men and women, with here and there a physical taint that often took the form of ophthalmia and of a degeneration affecting the skin, while others had exhibited psycho-ethical anomalies. D was normal and undistinguished, like all his recent ancestors, and was manifestly the inferior of

mai and undistinguished. like all his recent ancestors, and was manifestly the inferior of his wife. She inherited the brilliancy of her race, gathered about her an intellectual society and sometimes wrate verse. Her letters to D were clever and charming, though not marked with strong evidences of affection. D's chief defect as a husband was a certain infirmity of temper, marked by occasional outlarsts of anger.

Six children were born to this pair. One son showed great brilliancy and fondness for study, so that he promised to make a name in the world of science or of letters, but he was early overtaken by blindness through the inherited taint, and he died at 60, undistinguished. The second was a "mattoid," in the language of Loudress and his school. He was clever, but atterly without andication. Settic poets was his passion. He took to drink and to play, thus exhibiting the rsycho-ethical taint of his mother's family, and died at 50 from the result of overindulgence in the course of a too rapid life. The father's infirmity of temper took with this child the form of marked impulsiveness.

The third child, a daughter, was distinted.

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hygienic balm which is made of purely vegetable matter and is perfectly harmless. One of my customers told me that her baby had the croup in the night not long ago and she didn't have a thing in the house to give him, so she rubbed his throat with some of this balm on the inside in a fit of desperation and he was relieved almost instantly.

All the time she was talking she was first rubbing, next kneading, and then patting the balm into the customer's face, using one kind of deft stroke for one part of the face and and other for another, but always rubbing up and other for another, but always rubbing up and not down.

"Always use an upward stroke on every part of the face," she advised, "for it is generally like a tora-down system—it needs building up. But he balm in until it nearly all disappears for it nourishes the outer cuticle, and that what is needed in most ugly, rough complexions. And never under any circumstance amply cold cream or any grease containing land to the face for hair, Most actresses apply cold cream very liberally before making up, and t.ea come to us to take it off next day. If they would only learn how injurious it is, Lillian Russell.

Hog Killing is and a daughter of tender years.

Here began the third generation. The tender years a girl of rare intellectual gifts and anazing confidence in her own judgment. In the head anazing confidence in her own judgment, to, was a graphomaniae, and before she was between the head of the head of the most part politico-religions. She work with no wish for fame, but nevely to put mis works her opinions and conceptions of life. She refused, indeed, to seek a publisher for learning to the face," she advised, "for it is generally like a tora-down system—it needs building up. But the began the head with no wish for fame, but needs building up. But the head of the head of the head of the with no wish for fame, but needs to put ne

HOG KILLING IN THE SOUTH. A Momentous Event in the Households on the Plantations.

Some persons are prejudiced against the flesh of the hog. Scientific men hint of bacteria; physicians pronounce against pork, and discriminating fathers and mothers debar it from their tables. Down South, however, no such prejudices obtain. There it is still the custom to cut liberally of backbone stew, log's head

MR. FOSTER'S SABINE FARM.

IMITATION OF HORACE WHICH WAS INTERRUPTED BY DEATH.

Plans for Reproducing on the Banks of the Hudson the Country Home of the Roman Poet-Mr. Foster's Admiration for Horace and Hts Literary Tastes Set Forth.

The death of William F. Foster Dec. 3 put an end to a novel project which he was deeply interested in carrying out. Mr. Foster had planned a farm as nearly as possible identical with the farm described by Horace. For this purpose he had bought a large plot of ground upon the bank of the Hudson River at Hastings, and plans had been made for the farm, which would have involved an expendi-

library, which he commenced to collect in 1886. The book includes chapters on the writers of different countries, ancient and modern, with an expression of his own opinions and estimates of them. The chapters follow each other in chronological order, and the book is illustrated with numerous pertraits of the writers. It closes with a catalogue of his own library, which covers almost the whole field of literature. Biographies predominate, but there are also works of fiction and science of all times, by all sorts of writers. His preference for Horace is shown in the article devoted to that writer,

"Were I to build a monument of poetry, "Mr. Foster writes," I should use Homer for its base, Shake-peare for its shaft, and Horace for its cap, III wanted the nearest approach to perfection in writings most true to nature I should take Horace.

"To the liberality of Meccans in presenting

THE IMAGE OF GUADALUPE.

RCHBISHOP CORRIGAN'S STORY

Proofs Offered of the Miraculous Origin of

the Treasured Picture of the Virgin Ven-eration Felt in Mexico for the Sarine,

Archbishop Corrigan, who told his congre-

ation recently about his visit to the shrine of

Our Lady of Guadalupe, in Mexico, has puls-

lished an article in the Seminary for this

month devoted largely to a consideration of

the authenticity of the apparitions and the his-

torical testimony in its support. Tradition

relates that the Virgin appeared three times

to Juan Diego, an Indian neophyte, in 15:11,

and bade him make known to the Bishop of

Mexico that she desired a church to be built on the spot, and that she would be a kind and

loving mother to the poor Indians and to all

who should invoke her aid. Afterward Juan

Diego found upon his cloak a beautiful picture

of the Madonna. Regarding this cape, which is preserved in the church built upon the spet,

the Archbi-hop says:
"The material on which the image is formed

is a coarse product of the magney plant, such as is still used by the Indians for their wraps

and for other domestic purposes. The image

s painted on this rough canvas, without any

sizing or preparation. In fact, the canvas is

transparent, the same image showing on both

sides. At various times the picture has been

examined by a committee of experts composed

of distinguished artists and of scientific men,

and they have deposed under oath that they

could not account either for its production or

for its preservation. The image exhibits pe-

culiar characteristics of painting in oil, in wa-

ter color, in distemper, and in relief. In fact,

these four dissimilar kinds of painting are

discernible in different portions of the same

canvas; and in addition to this, the gilding,

which appears in the stars embroidered on the

garment of Our Lady and in the texture of

the robe itself, as well as in the rays of light

which issue from the figure, is not applied ac-

cording to any known process, and seems

"Apart from the curious commingling of dis-

similar kinds of painting on the same canvas,

there is this other peculiarity about the picture.

that for years it was exposed without any

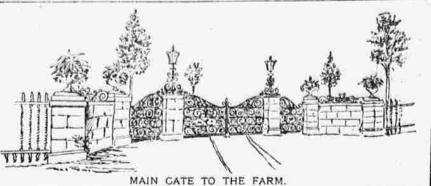
covering, not only to the smoke of censers and innumerable candles, but to the damp air,

innumerable candles, but to the damp air, charged with saltpetre, which continually arises from the neighboring lakes and marshes, and which affects and corrodes the hardest substances; and yet, after a period of more than 360 years, this product of the maguey plant, which ought to have perished long ago, is still in a state of perfect preservation. This is the more remarkable, because experiments have been tried in the same locality with similar material, but with very different results. An able artist, Don Rafael Gutierrez, took a fine tilima, Sept. 12, 1789, and painted on it a fac-simile of Our Lady of Guadalupe. When thished, it was protected by a glass cover and placed in the neighboring chapel, Del Pocito. The result was that before eight years elapsed it was so discolored and dishgured by the fumes of the pattpetre that it was necessary to withdraw it from public view and relegate it to the sacristy.

rather to have been woven into the fibre than

OF THE MEXICAN SHRINE

"To the liberality of Meccenas in presenting to Horace the much-loved Sabine farm, we owe that peculiar charm of the Horacean poetry that it represents both town and country life. When young Horace threw himself ardently



ture of \$600,000. John Wooley, an architect of 111 Fifth avenue, had actually begun the work, but the death of Mr. Foster has put an end to it. He left no children and his wife will not continue the work.

Mr. Foster was not the first man of literary taste to whom the idea of a place like Horace's Sabine Farm had appealed. He had spent much of his busy life in reading and study, and about a year ago, in a volume printed for distribution among his friends, and called "The Foster Library," he gave his ideas of what his farm should be. He translated passages from the works of Horace bearing on the subject. Probably there were features of the way in which Horace enjoyed his gift from Maccenas which Mr. Foster did not make arrangements for His country place was not to be a farm proper. Beyond its artificial lakes, groves, and cascades, the resemblance to the Sabine Farm did not extend. There were no places for him to do actual farm work, like Horace, to the amusement of his neighbors, in the intervals of the time spent in writing and study. Those entertainments of Horace's "noctes corneque Deum," when he asked his slaves and patriarchs to supper, and spent the night in listening to their stories and legends. would probably not prove possible in this age and in the neighborhood of Hastings-on-the-Hudson; but this new Sabine Farm would have afforded every opportunity than any man could

It was four years ago that Mr. Foster began plan his Sabine Farm, and he secured the old Robert Minturn estate on the banks of the Hudson at Hastings. This proved insufficient for the purpose, and his architect, Mr. Wooley, succeeded last February in obtaining the David Dudley Field estate, which adjoined. The two properties together afford an area of twenty acres. Mr. Foster's idea was to make the property as near a reproduction of the famous farm of Horace as was possible. Horace was his favor-ite poet, and, philosopher, and Mr. Foster was anxiously looking forward, to the completion of

anxhously looking forward to the compactor, the project.

The plans which Mr. Wooley arranged provided for a terrace, which was to slope from the top of the bank down to the river, making a decline of 70 feet. It was 120 feet in width. The maingate of the farm opens on a circular lawb, which was to nave a Roman fountain in the centre. A road runs around this lawn to the house; a longer road surrounds the whole property running irregularly along the top of the house; a longer road surrounds the whole property, running firegularly along the top of the slope. A brook which enters the estate at the southeast corner was diverted from its course, and rell in two cascades into a lake about three acres in area. This flows in turn into another circular lake of about the same size, and the strait between was to be crossed by a Roman bridge. In the centre of each of these lakes is an island, and along these were to have been boat houses in a style appropriate to the plan of the Island, and along these were to have been book houses in a style appropriate to the plan of the farm. The stream runs from the second lake down the slope on which an artificial cascade was to be built. It flows under the tracks of the New York Central Railroad and thence into the

into the pleasures of youth, and his friends being high in rank, he was able to see and qualified to measure the value of what is popularly known as the best seelety. Most of these friends were absorbed in obtaining wealth, power, and dignity. Rich, they were eager to be more rich; high in society, they were envious of those still higher. Horace told them in every variety of illustration, in satire, in epistle, in ode, that without self-control and temperance in all things there would be no real pleasure, and that happiness must come from within, and without this we may be wise or rich or great, but never can be blessed. Horace was determined to keep free from the shackles which most men are eager to forge for themselves by setting their hearts on wealth and social distinction. From



MR. POSTER'S TOMB.

elapsed it was so discolored and disfigured by the fumes of the satistic that it was necessary to withdraw it from public view and relegate it to the sacristy.

"The great proof of the authenticity of these apparitions," the Archbishop continues, "Is the constant and uninterrupted tradition, bearing all the marks of credibility, accepted by all classes of people, and extending from the days of Juan Diego to our own time. This tradition has been twice officially examined and approved by the Holy Sec. Only last year, after a long and most searching examination. Pope Leo XIII, granted a new office and mass in honor of Our Lady of Guadalupe, by letters dated March 6, 1894. In 1754, Pope Benedict XIV, had already granted a similar favor, although the text relating to the apparition was not so explicit. In fact, hardly a Pontiff has sat on the throne of Peter during the past 250 years who has not accorded special favors to the sanctuary at Guadalupe.

"In 1668 an official investigation as to the truth of the apparition was made by authority of the Sovereign Pontiff. The questions put to the witnesses had been sont, scaled, from the Sacred Congregation of Rites. Among those who were examined under oath were eleven witnesses, who were almost contemporaries of Juan Diego and whose parents had known him intimately, who were therefore themselves well qualified to speak of the facts.

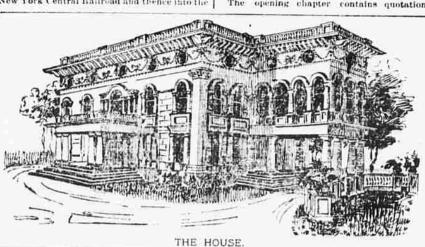
"In the last century an Italian of great erudition, the Cavalliere Lorenzo Boturini, spent several years in Mexico, devoting all his time and energies to collecting manuscripts and traditions with regard to Our Lady of Guadalupe and the early listory of Mexico. Among the manuscripts is one written by Antonio Valeriano, which is of sufficient importance to deserve special mention. Valeriano was of the royal family of the Aztecs, a distinguished professor of literature and philosophy in the Franciscan College of Thalteloleo, and for nearly forty years the wise and prudent Governor of the Indians in the City of Mexico. He was born shortly before this wise resolution he never swerved. Wise, indeed, are the young who follow his example. "Horace had long wished for a country place where surrounded by nature he could give vent to the noble sentiments of his great soul, and had protably told Muccenas so. How he described in his cleventh sattre."

Mr. FOSTER QUODES HOR STANDARD STA

A piece of lan I, not very large,
Wherein there shall a rarden be,
A clear spring flowing cease leastly
And where, to crown the whole, there should
A patch be found of growing wood;
so when from town and all its rils
I to my perch among the hills
Refreat.

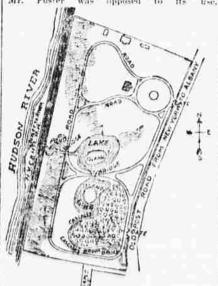
Retreat
"Horace never tires," continues Mr. Foster,
"singing the praises of his Sabine farm. It was
situated thirty miles from Rome, and possessed
the attraction of being very secluded and yet
within easy distance of the great city. It is the
nook of earth which beyond all others has a
charm for him. He did not live a hermit there;
the very name Horace meant hospitality, and the
philosophy of Horace was the soundest sort of
of philosophy; a mild epicurean kind, the essence of which is moderation producing contentment." On the title page of Mr. Foster's book is the

quotation: 'These are not my dowers, but I gathered them, and the string which ties them The opening chapter contains quotations



river. In the southeast corner of the estate a grove of elm trees was to be planted. The trees were to be stationed at regular distances from each other, and Mr. Foster's plan was to have a grove in which like Hornce, he could spend his time in recreation and literary work, "satis beatts unie's Sabinis." The rest of the estate was to be laid out in lawns.

The house was to face the entrance from the other side of the circular lawn, it was to be built in the style of the Italian Renaissance, as best adapted to the scheme of the farm; and its interior was to be arranged more in accordance with the idea of furnishing a luxurious home than of preserving the Roman customs. It was to be made entirely of wrought from, and painted. The only material which would have been available for use in exact indiation of the Roman supposed to its use.



from famous men in praise of books.

Mr. Foster said that his aim in collecting his library was to get only the masterpleces of the most famous authors. The most famous of these are described in short biographical sketches. The following heads are some of those under which Mr. Foster grouned his library: Ancedotes, architecture, chronology, chectricity, engrams, gardening, chronology, electricity, engrams, gardening, cheal commonwealths, morals, sermons, Shakesteiger, and wit and humor. Mr. Foster's litterary fastes were accommanded by an activity in business life which enabled him to accumulate a fortune estimated at \$5,000,000.

A Color Test on a Large Scale.

An Interesting California Cavera,

From the San | rane we Chronicle,
SAN DIEGO, Dev. 3.—A big cave has been disrevered on the occas side of Point Lonia. So
far as explored it does not eem quite as large
as the Maningth Cave of Kentucky, but it is
as inter-citing. The top floor, lighted from the sides by world windows and from the sides by world have been devoted to an art galley. The main hall of the house was as high as the roof, and was to be lit by a shighat in the roof. On the first floor there was to be no combined library and drawing coon is feel long, and in the starding room on the same floor was directly. The dining room on the same floor was a feet for the bedreoms, a conservatory and Mr. Foster's study. The picture gallery on the third floor was 58 by 78 feet in dimensions.

The slope to the river Mr. Foster intended to use as a pasture for a flock of sneep. The long rood he intended for bicyclists. He lad no children of his own, but enjoyed the society of young beople, and it was he histenion to allow them to participate in the pleasures of his farm. The estate front of the old Albary Foster was built by Mr. Wooley. It was finished last summer, and the laric style of architecture in which it was built was scheed by Mr. Foster. The cook winch Mr. Foster published last spring was distributed only to his friends. It is principally an account of the works in his own

A color test on a large scale occurred recently

near Geseke, Germany. The Völmed, the Waid. and the lieder are three brooks which have their source near Geseke, and according to tradition their waters had subterranean connection with the Alme, a mountain stream whose bed is some five mires distant. Millers located on the lower Alme dumped refuse in certain eddies of the upper portion of the stream, and the millers on the Völmede, the Waid, and the Heder claimed that by doing this the water supply of the latter streams was materially diminished. To determine the connection, about four pounds of botassium fluorescinate was dumped into one of botassium fluorescinate was dumped into one of the cibles five miles from the source of the Heder. This substance is marvellously powerful and a solution containing one part in 10,000,000 shows a distinct fluorescence in transmitted light. Twenty-five hours later the Hederons on a beautiful dark green color, showing conclusively the connection between the two streams. An experiment at another point showed with equal clearness that there was a subterranean connection between the Alme and the Wald and the Volmede, though in this case lorty-four hours capsed the tween the denositing of the dyestuff in the Alme and the appearance of the coloration in the other streams.

He was born shortly before the date of the apparition and died in 1803. In 1554 he became professor in the college in which he had been educated, and wrote in excellent Mexican an account of the apparition. On his death this manuscript became the property of Don Fernando de Alva Ixtlixochitl, from whom it passed into the hands of Boturini. Now, it is matter of record that the account subsequently published in Mexican by Laso de la Vega, in 1649, and translated into Spanish by order of Boturini, is taken from the manuscript of Vaieriano. Consequently the printed accounts, which first appeared in 1649, are really the evidence of a much older writer contemporary with the apparitions.

"The Mexicans hesitated for some time to accept the albiabet of their European brethron, and preferred to retain their own methods of handling down the facts of history. One of these was by means of canticles, another by maps. The canticles were most carefully compile to the standard of the standard from sire to som, so jealously, indeed, though from sire to som, so jealously, indeed, the som, indeed, then to communicate the som, in the standard and in personal solutions from the same subject of history, the work is not subject to som, in the standard of history, the work is not subject of som in the sea and the subject of some of these canticles, and they were copies of some of these candicles, and they were subject of some processio

THE DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

W. I. K., Chicago. - Am troubled with functional weakness. What shall I tak?

Testine, twice daily. Use co'd water bathing.

Trs. bean, Foston.—Ovarine, twice daily. Hot bathing locally, with a teaspoonful of boraz in each basin of water.

P. R. S., Detroit. - Testine for the local trouble, and terebrine for the melancholla and nervousness. Naterothine Salts to regulate the bowels.

Accountant, New York.—Am confined to my deak eight hours a day. Suffer extremel; from indigestion; bad breath; constipated; latter awfully. Please prescribe.

scribe.
Use our Gastrine, teaspoonful after each meal. Eat less food of starchy nature. The above preparations and other specialties of the The above preparations and other specialism of the Columbia Chemical Co., Washington, D. C., including the famous

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